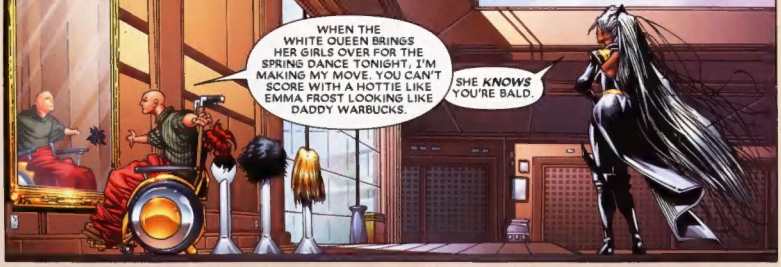
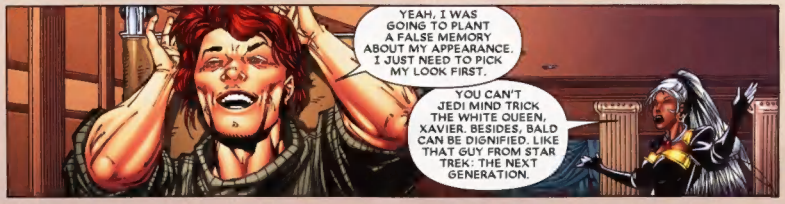
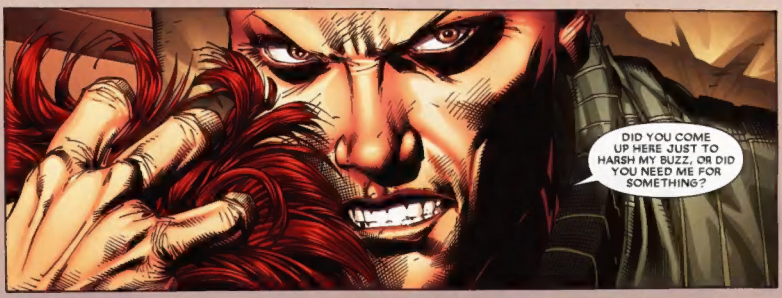
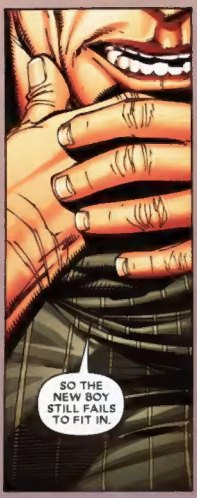
IN A REALITY A FEW DIMENSIONS OVER...
BE BRUTAL. HOW DOES IT LOOK?
THE XAVIER ORPHANAGE FOR TROUBLED BOYS
SERIOUSLY?
YOU MIGHT AS WELL BE HONEST, STORM. I CAN READ YOUR MIND ANYWAY.
YOU LOOK LIKE A DINK.
HEY!


WHEN THE WHITE QUEEN BRINGS HER GIRLS OVER FOR THE SPRING DANCE TONIGHT, I'M MAKING MY MOVE. YOU CAN'T SCORE WITH A HOTTIE LIKE EMMA FROST LOOKING LIKE DADDY WARBUCKS.
SHE *KNOWS* YOU'RE BALD.


YEAH, I WAS GOING TO PLANT A FALSE MEMORY ABOUT MY APPEARANCE. I JUST NEED TO PICK MY LOOK FIRST.
YOU CAN'T JEDI MIND TRICK THE WHITE QUEEN, XAVIER. BESIDES, BALD CAN BE DIGNIFIED. LIKE THAT GUY FROM STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION.


DID YOU COME UP HERE JUST TO HARSH MY BUZZ, OR DID YOU NEED ME FOR SOMETHING?

I KNOW YOU WANT EVERYTHING TO GO PERFECTLY FOR THE INAUGURAL DANCE TONIGHT, BUT OUR NEW BOY IS STILL SHOWING SEVERE ANTI-SOCIAL TENDENCIES. HE COULD PROVE EMBARRASSING IN FRONT OF MISS FROST AND HER GIRLS.


SO THE NEW BOY STILL FAILS TO FIT IN.

VERY WELL, STORM. LET'S SEE IF WE CAN KEEP HIM OUT OF HARM'S WAY BY STICKING HIM IN *DETENTION.*

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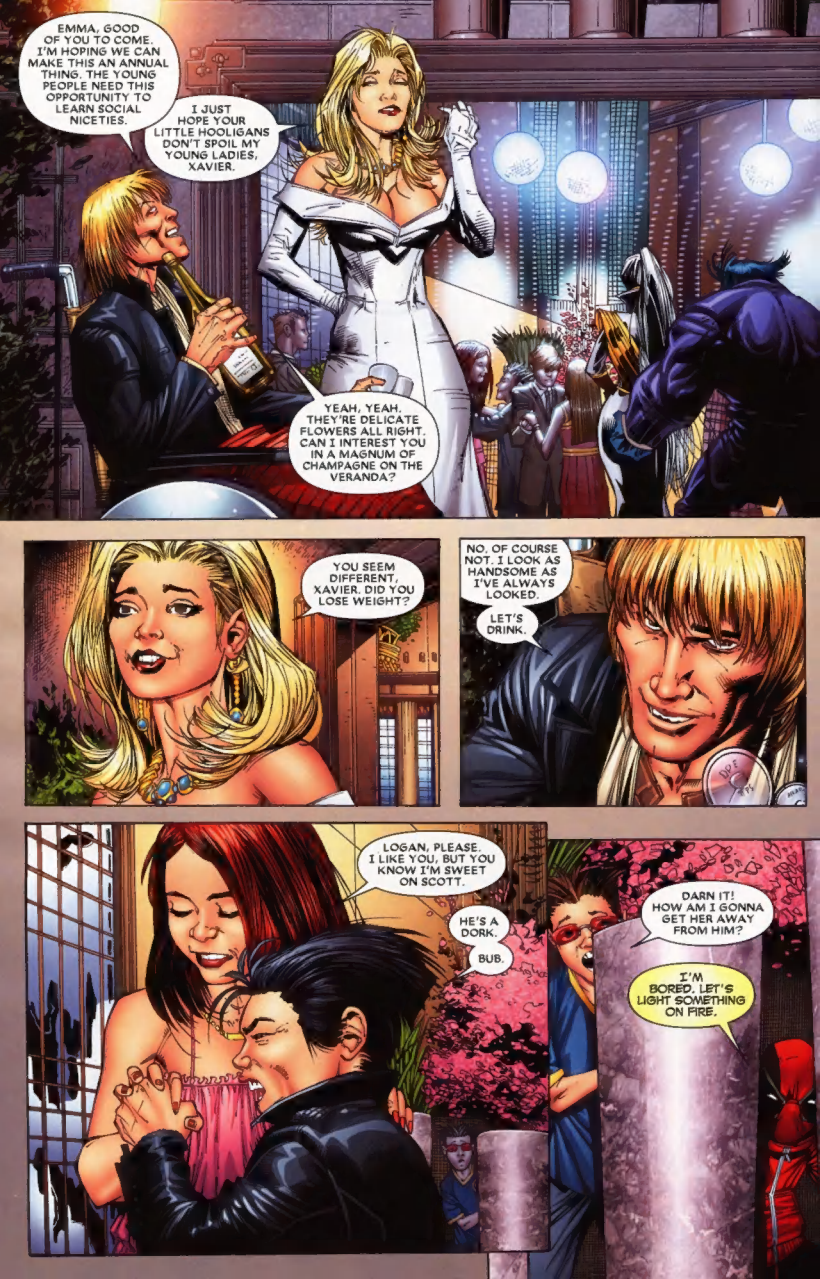
YOU WANT COMBAT MODE. YOU GOT IT.
TAP TAP TAP
YEAH, BABY!
FZZZZAT!
GAME ON, LOSER.
SUCK IT, NERD.


EMMA, GOOD OF YOU TO COME. I'M HOPING WE CAN MAKE THIS AN ANNUAL THING. THE YOUNG PEOPLE NEED THIS OPPORTUNITY TO LEARN SOCIAL NICETIES.
I JUST HOPE YOUR LITTLE HOOLIGANS DON'T SPOIL MY YOUNG LADIES, XAVIER.
YEAH, YEAH. THEY'RE DELICATE FLOWERS ALL RIGHT. CAN I INTEREST YOU IN A MAGNUM OF CHAMPAGNE ON THE VERANDA?
YOU SEEM DIFFERENT, XAVIER. DID YOU LOSE WEIGHT?
NO, OF COURSE NOT. I LOOK AS HANDSOME AS I'VE ALWAYS LOOKED.
LET'S DRINK.
LOGAN, PLEASE. I LIKE YOU, BUT YOU KNOW I'M SWEET ON SCOTT.
HE'S A DORK.
BUB.
DARN IT! HOW AM I GONNA GET HER AWAY FROM HIM?
I'M BORED. LET'S LIGHT SOMETHING ON FIRE.

DUDE, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME GET HER AWAY FROM THAT GUY WITHOUT ANY OF THE TEACHERS SEEING US.
OF COURSE. I'M ALWAYS LOOKING TO HELP SMELLY NERDS WITH JUNK THAT I DON'T CARE ABOUT.
NOT!
I'LL GIVE YOU TEN BUCKS.
A MILLION.
TWENTY.
DEAL.
HMMMMM. HIRING MY ABILITIES OUT FOR CASH. MIGHT BE SOMETHING TO THAT.
Then we could **pay** people to sit with us at lunch.
HEY! YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO TAKE THOSE OUT OF THE DANGER ROOM.
WAIT FOR THE DIVERSION, THEN MAKE YOUR MOVE!
MY MOVE?

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! TIME FOR THE ENTERTAINMENT PORTION OF THE EVENING. WE'D ESPECIALLY LIKE TO WELCOME THE SASSY YOUNG LADIES OF EMMA FROST'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS WHO KEEP THEIR LEGS CROSSED.
The hotties *love* us.
DORK.
HE DANCES. HE TWIRLS. HE'S A ONE-MAN SHOW! SUCH MOVES! SO VERY *DISTRACTING!*
WHO'S THE SHOWBOAT?
WADE WILSON. MAN, I *HATE* THAT GUY.

LET'S GET HIM!
POOP.

I DO LIKE YOU, SCOTT, AND MAYBE WE CAN GET MARRIED IN TWENTY YEARS, BUT RIGHT NOW I JUST DON'T WANT TO BE TIED DOWN.
:SNIFF:
I HOPE THE CHAMPAGNE IS TO YOUR LIKING, EMMA.
IT'S FRENCH?
FRENCH-CANADIAN. EVEN BETTER.
EMMA, I THINK IT'S MARVELOUS YOU AND YOUR GIRLS ACCEPTED MY INVITATION FOR THIS LITTLE MIXER. IT DOES THE CHILDREN GOOD, BUT THERE'S MORE. PEOPLE IN OUR POSITION NEED A SOCIAL LIFE, TOO. I WAS....:AHEM:
...I WAS HOPING WE COULD SPEND SOME QUALITY TIME TOGETHER. AND DON'T LET THIS CHAIR FOOL YOU. EVERYTHING DOWN THERE WORKS JUST FINE. YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
I'M IMPRESSED, CHARLES. YOU'VE PUT TOGETHER A QUAINT LITTLE EVENT. NOTHING AT ALL HAS GONE WRONG. IF THE EVENING CONTINUES THIS FLAWLESSLY, YOU JUST MIGHT CONVINCE ME TO--
PROFESSOR XAVIER! WADE WILSON HAS STARTED A RIOT IN THE BALLROOM.
WILSON!!

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– IGN.com
"Blends big ideas and smart character work to deliver a great read...It's got big crazy ideas, it's got the FF-as-family, it's got superheroics, it's got drama, it's got pathos…This is an excellent book".
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FANTASTIC FOUR #577
JONATHAN HICKMAN • DALE EAGLESHAM
COVER BY ALAN DAVIS
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GUYS, WE CAN TALK ABOUT THIS. I GOT TWENTY BUCKS COMING. HOW 'BOUT I BUY EVERYBODY SOME POP ROCKS?
ARE YOU KIDDING? I WAS ONLY HANGING AROUND HERE TO CLASS THE PLACE UP FOR YOU GUYS. I GOT, LIKE, DOZENS OF BETTER PLACES TO GO THAN THIS.
We do? Awesome. Let's go.
HE'S BLUFFING, DOOFUS.
WE NEVER WANTED YOU HERE, BUB. YOU'VE BEEN NOTHING BUT A PAIN IN EVERYONE'S BUTT. WHY DON'T YOU JUST GO AWAY?
ENOUGH!
BZZZAAAAM!

WADE WILSON. YOU HAVE DISRUPTED THIS EVENT, DAMAGED PROPERTY AND EMBARRASSED US IN FRONT OF OUR GUESTS. I WOULD EXPEL YOU FROM THIS SCHOOL, BUT THE STIMULUS MONEY WE GOT FROM THE GOVERNMENT SAYS WE HAVE TO KEEP YOU.
MOST EGREGIOUS OF ALL, YOU RUINED MY CHANCES WITH THE HOT PIECE OF TAIL I WAS AFTER.
HEY!
AND I DIDN'T GET MY TWENTY BUCKS WORTH.
HE MAKES CLASSROOM TEACHING AN UNREWARDING EXPERIENCE.
DORK.

GLAD YOU SHOWED UP, MISTER. I WAS IN A TIGHT SPOT THERE. WHAT'S YOUR NAME ANYWAY?
WADE WILSON.
HEY, THAT'S MY NAME, TOO.
YEAH, I'M YOU IN ANOTHER DIMENSION.
WON'T THAT GET CONFUSING?
GOOD POINT. FROM NOW ON I'M CALLING YOU TITO.
TITO?
EDITOR'S IDEA. LONG STORY. NOW LET'S GO DO ALL THAT JUNK I SAID.
RUFF!
NEXT:- DOGPOOL!